

## PEOPLE WILL VAINLY ASK FOR "MR. STORRS."

He Died Yesterday, After Nearly  
Forty Years' Activity in  
Public Service.

When Citizens Had Business at the  
Comptroller's Office They  
Saw This Man.

POLITICIANS DARED NOT OUST HIM.

No Man So Well Understood the Financial  
Condition of New York as Richard  
A. Storrs, and It Will Be Hard  
to Fill His Place.

Richard A. Storrs, Deputy Comptroller of the city of New York, died at the Park Avenue Hotel at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, in his sixty-seventh year.

After over thirty-nine years of continuous service in the Finance Department of this municipality he grew sick and weak, more from lack of arduous work and lack of exercise than from any other cause. He left his office on April 29, and, so unusual was the occurrence, that it was mentioned by every newspaper in the city. "It will be a long time before he is seen at his desk again," said one newspaper, and those who knew the man knew that it would be a time without end. Mr. Storrs' nervous system had broken down completely, and this, with dyspepsia and liver trouble, had taken away all his spirit. He struggled hard, but finally he became almost too weak to sign his name, and then he gave up the fight.

There is no living man who knows so much about the municipal affairs of New York as Richard Storrs knew. There was no other man who, without the slightest political influence, was kept in a lucrative municipal position solely because of his fitness for the place, so long and under so many different administrations, as Mr. Storrs.

In the course of his thirty-nine years of work in all the branches of the Finance Department, Mr. Storrs had mastered every single detail of the machinery of the municipality. He had served the city when it was a small town, had grown up with it, and would have been one of the most valuable officers of Greater New York, whose existence became assured only a few hours after his death.

Mr. Storrs was born in Oyster Bay, L. I., but came to this city when he was a boy. He ran errands for a while, and later became a salesman in a store. In 1857 Asaph Flagg, then Comptroller of the City of New York, appointed him clerk in the Finance Department. That department was in those days located in what is now the Hall of Records. Under the reform administration of 1869 Comptroller Robert T. Hawes promoted Mr. Storrs to the position of chief clerk, and later to that of chief bookkeeper. In 1870 Richard Connolly made him Deputy Comptroller, but when Andrew H. Green became Comptroller in 1873 he reduced Mr. Storrs to a clerkship. Even in those days he was too valuable in the department to be dispensed with upon political grounds. When John Kelly was made Comptroller in 1877 he appointed Mr. Storrs the deputy. That deputyship Mr. Storrs held until his death.

Whenever a new Comptroller came into office his predecessor would invariably lead him to one side and say: "Take my advice and keep Mr. Storrs. He is absolutely indispensable." This advice was always followed, and naturally so, because his experience was invaluable. The complicated financial system of the city was a matter of "a, b, c" to him. At the meetings of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment the most important of the boards of this city's government, Mr. Storrs was an important figure. He would listen for hours to a discussion over a proposed apportionment to one of the city's departments, and, after all the details had been carefully



Richard A. Storrs, One of New York's Oldest Public Servants.

estimated and the Mayor, Comptroller and the head of the department concerned had come to a satisfactory conclusion, he would calmly inform them that the amount they had decided upon was too much by so and so many thousands of dollars. And he would tell them why, and remind them of things that had been done by former Boards of Estimate and Apportionment.

He had few intimates. In all his years of service in that department no one ever became familiar with him. From Comptroller to office boy they all called him Mr. Storrs.

He was a man of kindly nature, traceable at times, but thoroughly good at heart, extremely polite and devoted to his work. During the blizzard of 1888 he was the only member of his department who was at his desk every day.

He received a salary of \$7,000 and, being a frugal man, saved the greater part of it. He invested largely in real estate and it is said that he accumulated a large fortune. The heads of the bureaus of the Finance Department will hold a meeting today to take action regarding his funeral.

**WILLIAM S. SLOAN IS DEAD.**  
Passes Away at South Wilton, Conn., from Nervous Prostration.

William S. Sloan, vice-president of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad, died at South Wilton, Conn., Sunday night, from nervous prostration.

Mr. Sloan was the second son of Samuel Sloan, the president of the road. He graduated from Columbia College in 1882, and soon after became general freight agent of the railroad. He remained in that position until a short time ago, when he was elected vice-president.

He was interested in athletics, and was a member of the Board of Managers of Columbia College. In August last he was taken suddenly ill, brought on, it was said, by overwork.

Mr. Sloan was about thirty-six years of age, and leaves a widow and five children. He had a summer cottage at Southampton, L. I., and his home in this city was at No. 127 East Thirty-sixth street.

**MANY AT COL. HAIN'S FUNERAL.**  
Impressive Service by Dr. A. H. Evans in the West Presbyterian Church.

The funeral services over Colonel Frank K. Hain, general manager of the Manhattan Elevated Railroad, who was run over and killed at Clifton Springs on Saturday, were held yesterday afternoon at his residence, No. 165 West Fifty-eighth street.

The remains were placed in the front room of the apartments, and for several hours his friends filed by to take a farewell look at the dead face.

Rev. Dr. Anthony H. Evans, rector of the West Presbyterian Church, conducted the services. He read the regulation prayers, and offered a special one in which he spoke of the dead man as a husband, friend and man.

Prominent among those present were George Edwin and Frank Gould; John D. Crummins, H. H. Vreeland, George B. Post, Dr. W. E. H. Evans, Samuel Sloan, president of the D., L. & W.; Dr. John P. Munro, O.

## Advertisements.



We doubt if another house in America had the courage to prepare such a stock of high grade Summer clothes as we provided for this season.

Fancy mixtures in this cheviots, with coats half-lined, \$15 to \$22.  
Black and blue serge; coats lined, half-lined or unlined, \$12 to \$30.  
Black, brown, Oxford and gray nun's cloth, single coats, \$4.25 and \$4.50; coats and vests, \$6.50 and \$7, or full suits \$10.50 and \$11.  
Alpacas, of course, \$3.50 or less.  
Flax or wool crash suits, \$3 and \$20.

Straw hats are ready when you are; and russet shoes.

ROGERS PEET & CO

Prince and Broadway.  
Warren and Broadway.  
Thirty-second and Broadway.

**FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE**

AN ADDED ZEST

is given to a good dinner by tasteful and comfortable surroundings. To insure this we have prepared an enormous stock of the most inexpensive:

OAK SIDEBOARDS, 4 FT. LONG, FRENCH REVEL MIRROR, HARDWOOD DRAWERS FOR SILVER, \$19.00  
OAK EXTENSION TABLES, 8 FEET, \$10.00  
SEAT DINING CHAIRS, 2.00  
QUARTER SAWED OAK LEATHER SEAT DINING CHAIRS, 3.50

Also every conceivable style, shape and design in tables, sideboards, side tables, chairs, china closets—all at factory prices, which induce people to

"BUY OF THE MAKER"

**GEO. C. FLINT CO.**  
43, 45 and 47 West 23rd St.  
NEAR BROADWAY.

Factory, 154 and 156 West 19th St.

**Smith, Gray & Co.**  
STORES:  
NEW YORK STORE, BROOKLYN STORES,  
BROADWAY, 43, 45 and 47 West 23rd St.  
OAK, HEST ST. Fulton St. & Flatbush Ave.

To the Ladies.  
If you care anything for fit, for style, or for exclusiveness, ours are the only ready-made Shirt Waists that will comply with your demands.

They cost no more than the commoner makes—\$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and up.

Gentlemen's Serge Suits, Silk Lined, \$15.  
Bike Suits, \$8 to \$10.  
Negligee Shirts, \$1.50, \$2 value.  
Special values in Underwear.  
A bargain in Footwear at \$1.50.  
Out of town orders promptly filled.

Broadway, Cor. 31st Street.

West 14th St.

**COWPERTHWAIT'S**  
"RELIABLE" CARPETS

ANOTHER HINT FOR ECONOMY.

Antique Oak Finish, 3-piece Bedroom Suit, \$12.00.

Good fortune smiles upon you again, as you not only have good taste, durability and fine finish, but the lowest possible price.

Keep your eye on our matting news. You will find it interesting and profitable.

CASH OR CREDIT

**COWPERTHWAIT & CO.**

104, 106 and 108 West 14th St.  
NEAR 6TH AV.

Brooklyn Stores: Flatbush Ave. near Fulton St.

IF YOU WOULD BE CURED OF THE LIQUOR AND MORPHINE HABITS OR NERVOUS DISEASES, ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.

**CARPET CLEANSING.**

STORAGE WAREHOUSE AND MOVING YANS.

THE THOS. J. STEWART CO.  
1654 B'WAY, N. Y. 1228 Bedford Ave., B'klyn.  
Erie and 6th sts., Jersey City. Telephone Connections.

**Vaughan's Seeds**  
Barclay  
Catalogue free St.

## The Copeland Medical Institute.

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# IN THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE, TRUTH.

But It Is the Voice of the Plain People, the Home-Loving People, the People Who Are Your Friends and Neighbors That Witnesses the Marvel and the Majesty of This Skill.

## THE TESTIMONY OF THE PLAIN, HOME-LOVING PEOPLE.

The prosperity and fame of the Copeland physicians has been made and maintained by the people; people not of mythical localities nor meteoric fame, but the home people whose incoming and outgoing every day you see; the people of this great city—of this neighborhood—the people whose testimony is yours to question and verify.

From the plain, positive tribute of their love and gratitude in return for the wonderful beneficence done by these physicians for them has been written the indisputable record of cures which the indisputable skill and training and experience of these physicians have made.

The fame of the Copeland physicians rests with the people with whom they live. Let the sceptics and the tricksters answer if they can this simple argument.

That is why the faces of so many plain people look out upon the reader from these columns; why the voices of plain people sound this mighty chorus of praise all along these lines of type.

No great actor's fame is used as a shining peg on which to hang a medical business card. No alleged officeholder, or statesman, or politician is made to utter words of equivocal praise. No sensational figure of the hour is given the centre of the stage and receives the play of the calcium lights upon his features. There are no divas, no comic opera queens, no matinee girls' idols, none of the pompous puppets that tricky advertising methods employ for delusion and dollar making purposes—nothing but plain, everyday statements from plain, everyday people, plain, everyday friends and neighbors, people whom you call upon and question and to whose doors you can go to inquire the truth.

They are real people, the best people, the people you know and love, and it is upon their testimony that rests the majesty and marvel of this skill. The Copeland physicians have cured so-called "prominent people." It is true—many of them—but the "prominent person" whose cure nobody ever knows or hears of outside of print is a threadbare bait for every penny scheme, and instead of those spectacular individuals the Copeland physicians offer—as they always will offer—the tribute of the modest, home-loving but powerful multitude.

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## HAD TO BE PROPPED UP SO THAT SHE COULD BREATHE.

Mrs. Martha Stevens, 125 South First street, Williamsburg, Brooklyn, suffered for two years with Bronchial Asthma. In describing her case she said: "I couldn't get my breath, I could not walk upstairs without stopping on every step, and when I would get to the top of the stairs my heart would beat so violently that it would frighten me."

"I had to be bolstered up in bed with pillows in order to get my breath. In two years I didn't know what a good night's rest was. I had an awful cough and my chest was very sore."

From the plain, positive tribute of their love and gratitude in return for the wonderful beneficence done by these physicians for them has been written the indisputable record of cures which the indisputable skill and training and experience of these physicians have made.

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